the reason why 1 was sent there, he began to try his threats on me, in order to make me work. "This is jail," he said, "and not outside, that you will escape from work, by playing tricks with us. Here the discipline is very strict and if you refuse to work, it will go very hard with you. The very first time you refuse, you will get standing handcuffs; the second time you will get bar fetters; and still if you continue to refuse a third time, do you know what you will get? Mind what I say, and take care; you will get thirty lashes; the very worst kind of punishment that is meted out in jail here, and do you know what those thirty lashes mean? Each lash that you will get, will cut into your flesh one inch deep! We will treat you like the ordinary Badmashes, and no consideration will be shown to you as sons of gentlemen.**

Those of my readers that have read Barm Baboo's "Dwipantarer Katha", must have got some idea regarding this veteran of the Anda- means, 1 mean this jailor that was working there

for the last thirty or forty years and had acquired for himself the altogether unenviable reputation, of being the "terror'* of the whole